

MR. ROCKEFELLER'S NAME WAS USED.

Fiercest Strife Ever Waged in the History of North Tarrytown Elections.

One Letter from the Oil Magnate Flaringly Printed and Plastered on Fences.

Two Rival Factions Also Told Sensational Stories of Blows That Were Struck.

CHARGES OF FRAUD EXCHANGED.

When the Battle Was Over It Was Found That Howard H. Morse Was Elected President, Defeating John Webber.

Howard H. Morse was yesterday elected president of the village of North Tarrytown after one of the most hotly contested charter elections the county of Westchester has ever known. In addition to what local interest surrounded the contest, it was noteworthy inasmuch as the name of John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the United States, was made the chief subject of the fight when the voters for the contending sides went to the polls.

The reason for the fierce contest is a matter of conjecture, but that it was fierce there can be no doubt. The candidate who was defeated by Mr. Morse was John Webber, who is and has been president of the village for the past four years.

Champions of Mr. Morse declared that theirs was the fight of young spirit, desirous of improving the village, against old fogies, which bade fair to remain in its four-year rut. Adherents of Mr. Webber contended that it was "anything but a fight" between a young man and an old man, and that the fight was a fight of the old against the new.

There were three recognized tickets in the field, the Citizens', the Good Government and the Independent Citizens'. The first was headed by Mr. Webber, and the second by Mr. Morse. The latter candidate won by a vote of 296 against 314 for Webber.

WROTE TO MR. ROCKEFELLER.

The manner in which Mr. Rockefeller's name came to be used as a campaign factor in a village charter election was brought about by a mass meeting of Morse's friends, and is best explained by the following letter sent to the multi-millionaire by Mr. Webber:

North Tarrytown, N. Y., March 12, 1896.

Dear Sir:—I have been nominated by a mass convention of the citizens of North Tarrytown for the office of president of that village by a majority over the aggregate vote of all other candidates, including Mr. Howard H. Morse.

He received 308 votes to 236 for myself. The friends of Mr. Morse, not being satisfied with the results, proceeded to get up an independent ticket, which under the law requires not less than twenty-five voters of the village to sign the petition. Thereupon Colonel E. H. Kent went with a notary to your place on the Bedford road and procured the signature of all the laboring men engaged there.

A meeting of Mr. Morse's friends was then called in the village, at which meeting Colonel Kent stated that you proposed to expend the sum of \$75,000 upon the roads in the village, which would not be expended unless Mr. Morse was elected President, and if Mr. Webber was elected Mr. John D. Rockefeller would not expend any money upon the roads, as he did not wish his money to stick to the fingers of any one.

I am informed that Colonel Kent also stated that Mr. Rockefeller had investigated my (Mr. Webber's) character, private and official, and was not favorably impressed with it. I wish to ask you if the acts of Colonel Kent, and the statements above set forth and made by him, were made by you, or if you are in any way a matter of justice to me I hope you will favor me with an immediate answer. Yours truly,

JOHN WEBBER.

To this letter Mr. Rockefeller replied as follows: No. 4 West Fifty-fourth street, New York, March 16, 1896.

Dear Sir:—I did not know anything about the facts or statements referred to in your letter of March 12.

I am only this evening in receipt of your letter, on account of my absence from the city. Very truly yours,

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

The foregoing reply was received only at a late hour yesterday, and as soon as possible the two letters were printed on handbills and, with glaring headlines, exposed on all the trees and fences of the village. No sooner had the adherents of Mr. Morse seen the poster than they flocked to see Mr. Webber. He was in the rooms of the Sewer Commissioners in Washington street.

Henry Fleiden, one of Mr. Morse's strong partisans, went there and asked to see the letter purporting to come from Mr. Rockefeller. Mr. Webber showed it at once. And what followed is told differently by the friends of the two candidates.

TWO CONFLICTING STORIES.

Mr. Webber's friends say that Fleiden said to the president, but if he (Webber) was a younger man he (Fleiden) would have wiped up the floor with him. Webber then told him not to raise his hand, but Fleiden immediately started toward the older man and struck him a blow in the chest. There was considerable excitement for a moment, but Fleiden, who has but one arm, thrust his hand in his pocket and moved away.

According to the statements of Morse's friends Webber called Fleiden a liar or something of that sort when the latter delivered the letter, and struck him, whereat Fleiden took Webber by the coat and shook him, telling him it was well for him that he was an older man.

The matter, whatever it was, was of short duration, but the Morse faction immediately issued a poster similar to the Webber poster and pasted it up about the town directly over or under the first one. It read as follows, headed with "Voters Beware!" in heavy type:

Stories to influence your votes against the Good Government ticket are in circulation, and a letter purporting to be written by Mr. Rockefeller is being used. We warn you to beware of such tricks.

Falseness and forgery are the last resort of desperate people.

By order of club.

EDW. HENRY KENT,

President.

G. T. HUTCHINSON,

Vice President.

W. F. REDDING,

Secretary.

Dated, March 17, 1896.

While all this was going on the voters were flocking to the voting place in Beekman street. There are only about 700

voters in North Tarrytown, and the leaders of the two principal parties were not to be on the one by the other in the matter of getting voters to the polls. For every train that stopped at Tarrytown there were from ten to twenty sleighs, carriages, carry-alls, buckboards and wagons, manned by party adherents, to meet such voters as were coming from the city.

It seems more of a hubbub than can well be imagined. Men called out: "This way for the Morselets!" Others cried: "This way, friends of Mr. Webber!" and as fast as a sleigh or other conveyance was filled, off it dashed to the polls. Then back it went to the station for another load.

As Mr. Webber has been President of the village for four years, the Good Government Club, when it decided to put a candidate in the field, concluded that it must make rapid work of its campaign, as Mr. Morse was put in the field but seven days before the election. So the club rented a frame house on Beekman street and proceeded to gather in its forces.

Hot coffee and tea and sandwiches were kept in unfailing supply and everything about the club house was free as the air. No liquor was allowed within the doors, as it was determined to make the fight on a pure platform. The following officers were elected and preparations made for a hot fight:

President, Colonel Edward Henry Kent; Vice-Presidents, G. E. Hutchinson, Bernard Foley, Henry Fleiden and John Shaugnessy; Treasurer, William F. Redding; Secretary, Thomas J. Murphy. A red badge, a letter "G" was adopted as the club emblem, and bands of music were ordered. A great time was had at the club house Monday night, and it was there that the Webberites claim Colonel Kent made his statements regarding the honesty of Mr. Webber.

NO INSINUATION AGAINST WEBBER.

When Mr. Morse was asked last night concerning the statement, he said: "Colonel Kent never mentioned Mr. Rockefeller's name at all. He said that wealthy citizens having an interest in the prosperity of this village would co-operate with the local Board of Trustees in making road improvements beyond what was raised by taxes, even if it went to the amount of \$50,000 or \$75,000 to accomplish what was necessary in the way of such improvements. It was never intimated that any money would stick to the fingers of Mr. Webber. He is a thoroughly honest, honorable man, and no one has ever had one word to say against him."

Colonel Kent also denied that he had said anything disparaging of Mr. Webber.

"I never said anything about Mr. Lever mean such a thing," he said. "It is entirely untrue. The Webber people met in a resort in Cortlandt street the other night for the express purpose of trying to drag into this election the name of Mr. John D. Rockefeller. Fortunately for us, some of the people present at that meeting came to us and gave the whole story away."

WHY THE FIGHT WAS HOT.

John D. Rockefeller purchased some time ago about eight hundred acres of ground in the neighborhood of "Rocky Hill," a high hill near the Bedford Road, and intends erecting a magnificent residence on the hill. Webberites claim he wishes to close that road, because it runs too near his proposed residence. They also say that agents of Mr. Rockefeller have given work to a number of followers of Mr. Morse on the promise that they would vote for the latter.

Mr. Morse, in supporting what he said was a campaign against the old fogies, says that Mr. Webber has asked for bids for an eight inch sewer pipe to drain the town, whereas a twenty inch pipe would be almost too small.

An interesting feature of gossip about the streets of North Tarrytown last night was the subject of taxes in Tarrytown proper and the north village, Tarrytown gets \$60,000 a year in taxes, while North Tarrytown gets but \$38,000. In order to equalize this inequality the Morselets say that Mr. Webber sent to Assemblyman James W. Foster a request that he introduce a bill to tax at \$2 all bodies brought from elsewhere than North Tarrytown and interred in historic old Sleepy Hollow Cemetery. Mr. Foster, they say, declined to introduce such a bill.

The result of the election yesterday was announced at the Geo-Goo clubhouse at 8:30 and every one yelled himself hoarse. Mr. Morse mounted a table and made a short speech, pledging himself to electric lights, trolley cars and all sorts of improvements. Then a bonfire was lighted before the house and the crowd yelled again.

BAD TIMES IN PHILADELPHIA.

James Long, Brother & Co. Unable to Meet Their Obligations.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 17.—Several big failures were announced here today. Oliver N. Long and William H. Long, trading as James Long, Brother & Co., manufacturers of dress goods, made a general assignment to David Nisale.

The assignment, it is said, was partly precipitated by judgment on notes entered yesterday against the firm aggregating \$80,000. Oliver N. Long secured judgment against William Rhodes on a note for \$75,000, dated February 23, 1896, and payable in three days. In addition to the assignment of the firm, Oliver N. Long individually assigned to David Nisale, for William Rhodes, against whom Oliver N. Long obtained a judgment for \$75,000, also assigned, naming Henry C. Loughlin as assignee.

Frank H. Rhodes, against whom O. N. Long obtained judgment on a note for \$100,000, and William H. Long against the same for \$50,000, also assigned, placing his affairs in the hands of Henry C. Loughlin. The report of the failure of the firm, James Long, Brother & Co., was on money loaned the latter for building operations.

ROSSA COUNSELS MURDER.

Kill an Englishman for Every Eviction, Says O'Donovan.

The Tipperary Men's Association celebrated St. Patrick's day at the Central Opera House, in Sixty-Seventh street, last night. The entertainment consisted of songs, recitations, instrumental music, a dance, and an address by O'Donovan Rossa.

Rossa said, in part:

"England is more afraid of one good Irishman in Ireland than she is of a thousand in America. The former still retain their loyalty to the British crown, and it is to make England feel that she is losing more by holding her than if she allowed her Englishmen to be evicted."

"Gladstone said that every eviction is a moral murder. The way to stop evictions is for every Irish subject to kill an Englishman every time an eviction takes place. This plan was followed some years ago, when England offered prizes for the heads of Irish patriots. The consequence was every time a head was brought to them they found an Englishman dead every morning."

For Repairing Uptown Streets.

Mayor Strong announced a hearing for yesterday on Senator Gugg's bill, which appropriates \$400,000 for repairing the streets and avenues of the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth wards.

The bill will authorize the Board of Street Cleaning to employ the city engineer to prepare a plan for the repair and reconstruction of the streets in the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth wards, and to submit them to the Board of Street Cleaning for their approval and the Board of Public Works for their approval.

Comptroller to Issue Consolidated Stock to Pay for the work as it is done. Nobody appeared to oppose the measure.

Mayor signed it and returned it to Albany.

LATEST MARVELS OF THE X RAYS.

Photography Through Opaque Bodies Without the Aid of Electricity.

"Light Out of Darkness" Is No Longer a Paradox, but a Demonstrable Scientific Fact.

DR. EMMENS AND HIS PHOTSCOPE.

The Aged Inventor Expects Soon to Perfect a Little Tube Through Which the Interior of a Human Body May Be Studied.

Without the aid of electricity, Crooke tubes, static machines or any elaborate apparatus, Stephen H. Emmens, LL. D., and his son, Newton W., claim to have taken photographs through opaque substances. Their discovery promises to be no less wonderful and interesting than those of Professor Roentgen.

They undertake to demonstrate that the X rays are not only present in the sunlight, but are emitted from every source that evolves heat. With properly sensitized plates they take photographs—not shadowgraphs—through plates of wood or other substances, and are prepared to evoke light from darkness itself.

Dr. Emmens, inventor of the giant explosive, emmentite (which derives its name from his), has an office on the seventh floor of the Washington building, No. 1 Broadway.

As a chemist and mining and electrical engineer he is well known throughout the country. He is now working upon a "photoscope," based upon his recent X-ray discoveries, which will enable physicians and surgeons to see the interiors of their patients' bodies by applying their eyes to the little tube-like, telescopic affair, aided only by the clear sunlight of the day and the ordinary lamp or gas light at night.

His son, Newton William Emmens, is an expert photographer, although only an amateur. The father is almost totally paralyzed, but his bodily affliction does not dim his intellect.

Emmens's first experiment was with a \$5 bank note, the negative of which shows distinct representations of both sides of the bill on the same plate, and the other laid upon the sensitized plate, and over it to act as a screen, was an ordinary chondrite plate. These were locked in a plate holder that was clamped upon the manuscript stand of a typewriting machine.

Then the stand, with its burden, was put out on the window-sill of the office in the Washington building, where it was exposed for thirty-six hours to the rays of the sun.

At the end of that time the father and son took it in and eagerly scanned the plate. The \$5 bill was distinctly printed, both sides being well represented. The light had been stopped by the chondrite plate, but the X rays in the sunbeam had gone through the bill to the sensitive film.

The next experiments were with three bits of cardboard. The first was a fancy holiday picture card and the others were bits of visiting cards, one containing the name "Newton W. Emmens" and the other that of "Mr. Mattie C. Emmens." Little specks of aluminum and brass adorned the holiday card. These were placed similarly to the bank note and were perfectly printed, the names on the calling cards showing distinctly. The aluminum specks on the picture cards had been penetrated, while the brass ones had not, just as in the X-ray plates of the static machines.

Next the title of a newspaper was cleverly reproduced, letter for letter, in three lines, the top line letters showing white and the two other lines black, although all were of the same type and printed with the same ink. This was done by the use of the bits of newspaper were as dark, heavy lines, showing that the X rays had been reflected.

One night young Mr. Emmens left a promissory note which he had put in the plate holder with sensitized film and chondrite plate properly arranged in the drawer of his desk. They remained there all night in darkness, but the room was heated by a coal fire. In the morning the signatures on the note were dimly visible on the plate, showing that the X rays had come from the heat, for the room was full of radiant energy.

If this radiant energy out of darkness can be made to produce the effect of light, the great problem of cheap and effective lighting will be solved.

In his photographs Dr. Emmens hopes to make use of the X rays by means of direct vision. It will be not unlike a telescope with screens instead of lenses, and will require only about ten seconds of application before the interior of the body becomes visible. It will not entail the use of a fluorescent screen at all. It will be supplemented with a condensing apparatus by which the X rays may be concentrated from any given luminous source upon the object to be examined.

More Brandy Provided For.

Washington, March 17.—The Senate Committee on Finance today ordered a further report on the bill to increase the duty on brandy, to be given by the Treasury Department.

The bill, which was introduced by Mr. Ensign, at No. 123 Liberty street, was formerly known as "the hatchery" of the Lloyds charters, but in spite of this fact Mr. Ensign, who has snow-white hair and a long white beard, denies that he ever heard of any fraud in connection with the charters.

In opposition to this Assistant District Attorney Battle says that Ensign, who for years has been acknowledged as the chief of the Lloyds charters, has signed his name to a public notice, in which he denies that he has any knowledge of the charters.

Ensign is also said to be connected with various questionable real estate deals in which Anthony and H. L. Smith were implicated. It is said he acknowledged signatures which he knew to be false, and thus enabled those interested to secure large sums of money.

INTREPID READY TO START.

Lloyd Phoenix's Auxiliary Yacht to Make an Extended Cruise.

Lloyd Phoenix's auxiliary steam yacht Intrepid, now lying off the New York Yacht Club station, East Twenty-sixth street, will start for an extended cruise to-morrow afternoon. Her compasses have been adjusted, stores have been taken on board, and her crew of twelve men, including the captain, are accompanied by a brilliant coterie of friends, will cruise on the Mediterranean and in the Solent and will probably sail on to the world before returning to these waters.

A reception was held on board the yacht yesterday afternoon, at a great number of Mr. Phoenix's friends took a farewell look at the trim craft. A collation was served, the glasses "clinked," and many were expected to be "on voyage" to the popular owner of the Intrepid.

ANOTHER LLOYDS SUSPECT ARRESTED.

Frederic L. Vail Taken into Custody at His Home in Flushing, L. I.

A Brother-in-Law of Anthony, Who is Charged with Selling the Bogus Charters.

FOUR PRISONERS TRY TO GET BAIL.

Many Witnesses Before the Grand Jury. W. M. Chapman Forsakes the Business and Offers His Testimony.

Another of the men implicated in the chartering of bogus Lloyds fire insurance companies was arrested yesterday. He is Frederick L. Vail, a brother-in-law of Anthony, who was held in \$5,000 bonds a week ago. With him in the "bogie" are Andrew J. Ensign, William Daynes and William N. Wolfe. All of them were indicted Monday by the Grand Jury, Daynes alone being held on two counts. Daynes was indicted for larceny in the second degree and for obtaining signatures under false pretenses.

"This man I regard as the most dangerous of those captured so far," said Assistant District Attorney Battle yesterday. "He had more to do with the bogus charters than any man save Graham McAdam, and I hope to convict him accordingly."

Vail was brought yesterday morning at his home in Flushing, L. I.

That more arrests are forthcoming is admitted by Deputy Attorney-General Richards and Assistant District Attorney Battle. A dozen witnesses were called before the Grand Jury yesterday, and each of them swore to substantially the same facts. These statements implicate not only those persons now under indictment and notaries public and attorneys before whom bogus legal papers were signed, but men who brought bogus Lloyd certificates, knowing them to be forgeries.

One of the chief witnesses before the Grand Jury was W. M. Chapman. Mr. Chapman was until a few days ago attorney for the Capital Lloyds Fire Insurance Company, whose office was at No. 23 Liberty street. Owing to the disclosures of the press, Mr. Chapman learned that the charter under which his company was operating was a forged one. He at once discontinued business, and relinquished his policies.

He took his charter to Assistant District Attorney Battle, before the Grand Jury. Mr. Chapman stated that the charter of the Capital Lloyds had been sold to Hamilton Brothers, who appear among the underwriters, and by them had been transferred to him as attorney. He disavowed all connection with William Daynes, and reiterated this in a communication he sent to the press.

COULD GET NO BAIL.

All day yesterday the four prisoners—William Daynes, William N. Wolfe, Andrew J. Ensign and Frederick L. Vail—sought in vain to get bail. Judge Newburger agreed to wait in court until late in the afternoon, and did so, but no one appeared who was able to qualify in a sufficient amount of property. As a consequence, the men remained in jail all night.

Vail is a brother-in-law of Anthony, and it is charged that it was in his office, when he was in partnership with Anthony and had offices in the Morse building, that many of the bogus charters were made. The charters, it is said, were transferred to him by the Lloyds, and he disposed of them. Vail is said to have been one of the chief men implicated in the making of the charters, and it is thought by Assistant District Attorney Battle that through him much information may be gained as to the workings of the gang of alleged swindlers.

William Daynes has acted as attorney for many of the Lloyds insurance companies. Among these are the Atlas Fire & Marine, the Liberty, the General, the Continental and the Century. Some of these have long lists of underwriters whose responsibility is unquestioned. Others, however, not so strong. Daynes denied all knowledge of the frauds and said:

"I am one of the attorneys for the Century Lloyds, which is one of the strongest companies in the country. We have more than one hundred underwriters and stand high. So far as any sale of charters is concerned, I merely acted as an agent for Graham McAdam. I sold two or three charters for him. The first one I sold was to Graham McAdam. I did not examine the charter at all. I was simply a passive agent."

At the scene of the party, however, Mr. De Rog draws the line. He never discusses this scene with any one. It ripples too sorely in his heart to be lightly displayed. The discussion of the artistic merits of the party he has reserved for the Count. To him alone will he speak freely.

Had it not been for this partying Mr. De Rog would have forgiven the wily Frenchman. But oh! it was too bitter! It added insult to a heap of injuries.

Mr. De Rog had gone to the Hotel Martin and the Count had registered at the Murray Hill. Upon the third day the Count invited his friend to breakfast. Mr. De Rog, who was charmed with the conversational ability of the Count, accepted the invitation.

HOW THE PARTING CAME.

They breakfasted at the Murray Hill Hotel. It was a very elaborate breakfast and the Count was in delightful humor. His fund of anecdotes seemed inexhaustible. He had a bright word or a witty saying for each idea that he expressed.

"Excuse me for a second," he said, walking hastily out of the room. That was how they parted. Do you wonder, then, that Mr. De Rog will hug himself in delicious bliss when he reads that his interesting acquaintance is in limbo?

Mr. De Rog told his story to the police, omitting not a single detail—no, not even the price of that breakfast. The hotel people contributed their share of information by sending to Police Headquarters the board bill which the Count had forgotten.

The Countess d'Ivry was a passenger on the cruise, and it was at the time that she had been charmed with the delightful personality of Arnau. But she never told any one what it cost her.

IT WAS WILLING TO CHARM OTHERS.

The only way in which the police can account for the Count's presence in Richmond is that there is quite a number of wealthy Frenchmen there whom he had an idea of charming. No one seems to know his real name, although everybody suspects that his title is bogus.

He is rather prepossessing in appearance, stands full six feet with good features and a carefully trimmed blond beard. He has a weakness for jewelry, although no one knows where he gets it.

CAPTAIN O'BRIEN'S EYE ON HIM.

Captain O'Brien and his detectives exercised much energy in the endeavor to run down the bogus count when it became known that he had been a guest at the Brunswick Hotel. The police were then endeavoring to find a clue that might lead to the detection of the thief or thieves who stole the new celebrated Burden jewels.

Captain O'Brien learned that the Count had taken rooms at the Brunswick Hotel a few days before the commission of the Burden robbery, and disappeared in a most mysterious manner when the discovery was made that the Burden jewels had been stolen.

Search as these would the detectives of Central Office could not locate the Count. This was partly because they were unfamiliar with the operations and personality of the distinguished-looking man. It was subsequently learned that the Count had no hand in the Burden robbery and the search was called off.

A telegram was received from A. Cohen, of Richmond, inquiring if Count Forget was really a Jew. Agent Augustin Forget, of the French Steamship Line, No. 4, Bowling Green, Mr. Cohen telegraphed

THE "COUNT" ARNAU IN POLICE CUSTODY.

A Telegram from This City Caused His Arrest in Richmond, Va.

Man of Many Aliases Wanted to Answer to the Charge of Swindling Leo de Rog.

MET WHILE CROSSING THE OCEAN.

The Pretended Nobleman Misled His Money and Persuaded His Fellow Passenger to Pay All His Champagne Bills.

Richmond, Va., March 17.—M. Arnau de Reviere, alias M. de Ligne, alias M. E. Gasten, alias "The Count," was arrested in a cheap restaurant near the Union Depot this morning. When he was arraigned in court, Chief Howard produced a telegram from the New York police describing the man and asking that he be apprehended. Detective Tomlinson brought forward Eugene Chacon, a Richmond merchant, as a witness against the Frenchman. Under promise of obtaining a position for Chacon with the General Transatlantic line, the Frenchman had tried to borrow \$15 for cabbing expenses. The case was adjourned to March 27, to give the New York authorities time to send requisition papers.

Somewhere between New York and San Francisco, there is a tourist from Belgium, who will probably faint for joy when he reads this dispatch. His name is Leo de Rog. He knows this man, and he parted with him under very distressing circumstances, but ever since that parting he has yearned to see him again. With a wild, frothing lightning gleam in his eye, he said: "If I can only see the Count once more, I will die happy."

The two had met upon the steamship Friesland, which sailed from Antwerp in the early part of last December. Count Arnau de Reviere, as he then was, shared Mr. de Rog's stateroom. The way the Count worked his roommate would have put Hunny Leo to shame.

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! How unfortunate! How terribly, terribly, terribly unfortunate! To think I should make such a mistake!"

"What is it, my dear Count?"

"Why, just think! The trunk that contains all my money is deep down in the hold of the ship, and here I am with nothing but forty paltry francs in my pocket. And, oh! I must have champagne!"

A CHANCE TO HELP HIMSELF.

"But, my dear fellow!" Is that all that's troubling you? How much do you want? Here, take my portemonnaie and help yourself!"

That is Mr. de Rog's own description of how it began.

"Oh, what an idiot I was!" he said. "Why, that chap couldn't have worked a two-month-old baby any more thoroughly than he did me."

At dinner one day he treated all the passengers to champagne, and when it was over he told me that he had made a fool of himself, and that I would have to help him out. And I did. I paid for it. Not only that—I urged him to lend me some money. Oh, how he worked me! It was simply mastery!"

At the scene of parting, however, Mr. de Rog draws the line. He never discusses this scene with any one. It ripples too sorely in his heart to be lightly displayed. The discussion of the artistic merits of the party he has reserved for the Count. To him alone will he speak freely.

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